

ROOSEVELT ASKS CLUB'S DEEP.

He Wants Its Members to Go to Albany on the Franchise Bill.

"I don't know," said Governor Roosevelt, at the banquet given in his honor at the City Club last night, "but that the chief advantage of my coming here to talk is that while I won't always say as much as you would like to have me say, I will act up to all I do say."

"We don't often raise issues of set purpose," continued the Governor after his oratorical stand had got through its preliminary plunging and carollings of compliment and generalities, and had reached its regular gait. "For example, if six months ago you had asked me anything about the tax of franchises my ignorance would have appeared pitiful, but during the last month or two I have done a lot of thinking. I want all the aid I can get in meeting the question. On one hand, corporations must be taxed on the franchises they enjoy. On the other hand, the tax must not be in the nature of persecution. We must not smother them out and make them bear more than their fair share of the burdens of the community."

"I have got fixed in my mind a general plan. I do not have to ask your advice or any one's on that, but when the Legislature meets next week in extra session I want some first-class men who have studied the law to come up there and look over the matter with me. I have asked Judge Cohen and Professor E. R. Sellman and I ask you, Mr. Peckham, that you go on behalf of this club, come up and help me get at some really good measure."

"Franchises should be taxed as the real estate before which they run. I don't want any greater reduction for debts. I don't want one man taxed more than another. There must be no oppression. A certain paper the other day had in huge headlines 'The Governor Considers Corporation Lawyers.' I did consult them, and will continue to do so because I want to get their side of the case. I hold that I would be nuts for the office I occupy if I was afraid to consult them for fear that their influence would be too much for me. The critics of corporations are not as good as the mere blind outcry against any corporation, good or bad. I believe they would tell you that there is a greater pressure put upon them to attack a corporation than to defend it, be it good or bad."

"Watch your representatives in their handling of the measures that come up before them. The line of cleavage is not between the money and the man with out means. Don't judge from that line whether it is good or bad. It is the line of cleavage between the man with means and the man without. Each measure must be judged by itself, by the merits of the case, and not by the line between honesty and dishonesty."

"Corporations are simply aggregations of men, and they behave well or ill. Make them understand that they are right or wrong, and if wrong against them. That should be the proper relation of the state to corporations. I sincerely hope we will never see a party make a campaign against corporations, against men of means."

"The Governor said of the Mazet Committee that what it had meant so far, and which he had justified its creation. He said that such men as he had named would be ashamed of the abuses that had been revealed."

"The opening of the new club house of the City Club and the fact that Governor Roosevelt's old associates sat down to dinner with him. With him came Messrs. Cohen, Peckham, Sellman, Edwards, F. F. Fawcett, Gerald Davis, John C. Davis, Jacob A. Riss, Colonel Treadwell, Austin G. Fox, former Senator, Justice William N. Cohen and Everett P. Wheeler.

CROSS AN EXPLOSION SCARES THE MAZEETEERS.

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Undertakers Said to Have Paid Hospital Employees for Tips on Deaths.

USED CITY COFFINS, TOO.

Clerks Who Received the Tips Discharged by Commissioner Keller.

THE Mazet Committee listened yesterday to a gruesome story. The bodies of all that died in the Harlem Hospital were seized by one undertaker. Petty hospital employees kept the undertaker informed of deaths and were paid to do so. Two were discharged for it by Commissioner Keller.

Efforts by the committee to prove that the Sewer Department was in a conspiracy to compel contractors to use a certain pipe failed.

Mr. Croker's name was dragged frequently into the testimony. It sustained no damage. The committee will not meet again until May 31.

The hearing developed no sensation. But a gruesome story was told about bribery to secure trade from the city institutions by an undertaker. The man who told it was Wyndham Lynn, formerly a clerk for Undertaker James P. Marren, of First Avenue and One Hundred and Nineteenth Street.

Lynn is now in the Tombs Prison, having pleaded guilty to stealing \$21 from Mr. Marren. What he said against Mr. Marren was said with gusto, as if it were a pleasure.

"Mr. Marren," said Lynn, in answer to many questions from Mr. Moss, "had a monopoly of the dead bodies at the Harlem Hospital. He would get the first information from a patient died. He would know it before the family, and would carry the body away. He would take it to his place, and there he would keep it until the family came to see it. I paid the money for him myself. I made in all twenty-three payments."

Lynn said that Mr. Marren was a member of the Tammany organization and was associated with John F. Carroll and Inspector Schultz, of the Charities Department.

"Has he told you of any special relations with those gentlemen?"

"Only that he has had to pay money to Dr. Schultz."

"Do you know whether or not Mr. Marren was acquainted with Mr. Croker?"

"He does, but he and gave to him and Mr. Carroll blackboarded stocks of his return from Europe last summer."

The fact that Freeborn was sending messages to Marren, as long as Mr. Croker and Carroll were in power, was severely rebuffed by the flash.

MAYORS AND COUNCILLORS IN LEAGUE WITH BRIGANDS.

Sardinian Officers Arrested for Complicity in the Volent Deaths of the Bandits.

(Copyright, 1899, by the New York Journal and Advertiser.)

Rome, May 19.—Telegrams from Sardinia show that the Government is pursuing vigorous measures to exterminate brigandage. The Mayors of five towns and 370 other people, including several Municipal Councillors, have been arrested for complicity in the crimes of brigandage. Six Communists have been arrested, and the Government has ordered a general disarmament of the population.

PARTED BY THE BICYCLE.

Fry Sues for a Divorce Because His Wife Rode Very Late.

Camden, N. J., May 19.—Divided skirts have divided the once happy family of Samuel Fry, who has sued his wife for divorce. A year or so ago, on Mrs. Fry's birthday, her husband gave her a diamond-encrusted bicycle.

The wife took her ride at first by daylight. Later, Fry declared, she has been getting home at 9 o'clock in the morning with strange male escorts. When he complained the other day she rode away for good and all.

"NO SURRENDER," SAYS ROOSEVELT, BUT PLAYS SMILES.

Board of Tax Commissioners.

2. That all taxes now paid by corporations shall be credited to them in making assessments under the new law.

3. That if the corporations prefer it, the franchise tax may take the place of all other taxes, with the understanding that franchises shall be assessed as realty according to the terms of the Ford bill.

This latter suggestion is said to have been made to the Governor by A. B. Boardman at Albany on Thursday, and was admitted to the conference at the Executive Chamber that night.

Young Mr. Platt took up the cudgels for the corporations in a manner which was watched with pride by his father, the Boss of the Republican machine.

What the Corporations Demand.

First, he insisted that the bill should be amended so as to strike out the really provision and make corporations pay taxes instead of gross receipts and dividends. Again, he urged that a new State Board of Assessors, to be named by the machine of which his father is chief, should assess all corporate taxes.

Young Mr. Platt read the draft of a new bill containing these provisions, and argued long upon the great injustices corporations suffered from the Ford bill. He said that the Ford bill had bowed his approval as his son progressed.

It was the contention of young Mr. Platt, Mr. Boardman and the other corporation representatives that the Ford bill did not define the method of assessing franchises, and that this was impossible unless the amendment was based upon the gross receipts. The assessment could not be made by taking the market value of stock. Nor could it be done by subtracting the value of franchises from the value of stocks and bonds on the Stock Exchange. Market values fluctuated from day to day.

Finally, Messrs. Platt and Boardman raised the cry of unconstitutional. They warned the Governor that if the Ford bill

should be signed by him, or if the corporation amendments were not inserted, appeal would be made to the courts and the bill attacked on the ground of its unconstitutionality.

The Governor did less talking than he usually does, but listened attentively. After a further declaration of his determination to stick to either the Ford bill or the Rough Rider bill, rather abruptly, he turned to the Ford bill. The Governor appeared to be stepping out of the elevator and rushed along toward the State Committee rooms, with half a dozen newspaper men and politicians at his heels, all asking different questions.

"Not a word to say, old man. Not a word to say," cried the Governor as he extended his hand.

"But have you reached a satisfactory conclusion as to a final decision?" asked the Journal reporter.

"You can guess. You can guess as well as I," was the reply.

And the Governor jammed his sombrero over his eyes and made a dash for Broadway.

"Guess Again," He Says.

The Governor was handed a copy of an interview printed in his afternoon organ, and asked if it represented his attitude toward corporations. It read thus:

"There has been much misconception about the apparent anxiety for an extra session. Personally I was not at all anxious for an extra session. I was satisfied with the Ford bill. It was good enough for the present at least, and would have been simple time to amend it at the next session. I agreed to call an extra session because I thought it would be better for the amendments to be made. The amendments were suggested after hearing the corporations' objections to the Ford bill."

You can guess whether I said that or not, replied the Governor.

Then he and Chairman Odell almost ran for a cab.

"Nothing to say, nothing to say," shouted Chairman Odell as he almost leaped to keep up with the Governor.

Senator Platt's face wore a beaming smile as he sat in his room last night. He had apparently enjoyed the meeting with the Governor immensely, but he would not explain just why. The Senator declined to say a word for publication, except to admit that there had been no agreement on the Ford Franchise bill amendments and to express a conviction that there soon would be one.

Those who talked with the Senator expressed their belief with the idea that he expects the Governor to yield practically every point in dispute to the Executive, the machine and the corporations, perhaps even to the elimination of the really clause from the Ford measure.

It was news to Senator Platt that the Mayor had vetoed the Elections Board bill. The Governor had sent the bill back to the Clerk of the Assembly two or three days ago marked "not accepted by the City of New York." Then it was that Senator Platt and his political lieutenants exacted a pledge from the Governor that he would send in a special message to the Legislature urging the passage of a new Elections Board bill, even if it were necessary to take a recess for fifteen days so that, in the event of the Mayor vetoing the substitute, the Legislature could re-pass it.

The Governor had done this, and conferred with him that he thought the Legislature ought to re-pass the Rapid Transit bill over the Mayor's veto. The machine leaders had not seen to care for this, urging that an underground road could be built under the provisions of the Manhattan Tunnel bill.

Continued from First Page.

CONSPIRACY HUNT IN SEWER PIPES.

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LITTLE SALE TO THE CITY.

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When the Anna place sewer job was up Mr. Raymond protested to various city officials that the specifications called for a pipe fully protected by patents and not to be bought in the open market. One concern controlled it.

Mr. Clarke read Section 1554 of the City Charter, which says that except for repairs no patented pavement shall be laid, and no patented articles shall be advertised for or contracted for, then asked:

"The Contractors' Supply Company in this city."

"Do you know whether they have furnished any of it in the Borough of the Bronx?"

"No, sir."

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The company had done very little work for the city. Nearly all of his business, he said, had been with private concerns. The patent pipe had been used for repairs in drains in Bronx and Claremont parks and in the Anna place sewer.

"And there was an intention to put it in the Anna place job?"

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Suddenly there was a flash as if a bolt of lightning had struck the spot, then a report like that from a great bomb. A thick, gray smoke spread through the room. Nearly every man in the place jumped to his feet. Mr. Moss leaped into the air with exclamation on his lips.

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"Has that man before me?" asked the Chairman. The photographer, his knees quaking, was led to the bar. Mr. Moss evidently suspected a plot. He directed the man to raise his hand and be sworn. His name was S. M. Jacob, of No. 1295 Broadway. He declared that he had taken the picture on his own responsibility. He explained that the charge had been too heavy and had exploded.

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Boston, May 19.—Fifteen of the men who fought with Dewey at Manila have arrived at the Charleston Navy Yard in irons and under guard of a detail of marines, for confinement for various terms in the United States Naval Prison at the Navy Yard.

INSANE ASYLUM OFFICIALS TO MEET HERE.

Albany, May 19.—Dr. P. M. Wiss, president of the State Commission in Lunacy, is chairman of arrangements to receive the National Association of Insane Asylum Superintendents, which will meet at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York City, next Tuesday morning. This will be the first meeting of the association. An address of welcome is to be made by Bishop Porter.

ROOSEVELT DIDN'T SEE MIMIC SAN JUAN FIGHT.

Governor Roosevelt caused some disappointment last night when he did not appear at the Seventy-first Regiment armory and review the regiment after the mimic battle of San Juan. Elaborate preparations had been made to receive him. A reviewing stand was erected, and it was draped heavily with the national colors.

A great crowd gathered to witness the review, but Governor Roosevelt wrote that other engagements made it impossible for him to attend. Instead he commissioned Adjutant-General Avery D. Andrews to represent him, and General Andrews occupied a seat in the reviewing stand and witnessed the battle. There was no review, however.

Sleep, refreshing sleep comes only to the drowsy who use Johnson's Digestive Tablets.

CLARKE DUGS IN VAIN FOR EVIDENCE OF OFFICIAL MISCONDUCT.

Mr. Clarke Digs in Vain for Evidence to Involve Young Croker.

LITTLE SALE TO THE CITY.

His Company Controls a Patent Pipe, and So Is Barred from All New Work.

Mr. Moss sat down after Mr. Mahoney had testified, and John Proctor Clarke got up. Then everybody knew that the sewers were to be gone into. Frank Croker appeared and listened eagerly to the testimony.

George W. Raymond, a partner in the National Sewer Pipe Company, was called. His business is in the Bronx Borough, and he has frequently sold salt glaze pipe to the city.

When the Anna place sewer job was up Mr. Raymond protested to various city officials that the specifications called for a pipe fully protected by patents and not to be bought in the open market. One concern controlled it.

Mr. Clarke read Section 1554 of the City Charter, which says that except for repairs no patented pavement shall be laid, and no patented articles shall be advertised for or contracted for, then asked:

"The Contractors' Supply Company in this city."

"Do you know whether they have furnished any of it in the Borough of the Bronx?"

"No, sir."

"Do you know whether it was furnished to this Anna place sewer?"

"No, sir."

Mr. Croker, who resigned as chief engineer of the Sewer Department at \$5,000 a year to become the agent here of the present pipe, was the next witness. He said the Contractors' Supply Company was organized in 1898.

The company had done very little work for the city. Nearly all of his business, he said, had been with private concerns. The patent pipe had been used for repairs in drains in Bronx and Claremont parks and in the Anna place sewer.

"And there was an intention to put it in the Anna place job?"

"Not that I know of."

Mr. Clarke admitted that he knew Frank Croker, and was on friendly terms with him.

Henry H. Farnum, chief engineer of sewers, took the witness chair, and Mr. Clarke dug away at him in an effort to learn if he was not in a conspiracy with somebody to sell the city with patent sewer pipes. He said he specified the patent pipe for the Anna place sewer by direction of his chief. When they learned that the pipe was patented the chief said: "Then we can't use it."

Mr. Clarke suddenly dropped the pipe matter and dove into politics. He wanted to know how big a contribution Mr. Farnum had made to the campaign last fall, whom he paid it to and whether in cash or by check. He did not find out.

"Then we can't use it," Mr. Farnum said, and I won't answer. But Mr. Farnum, and even Mr. Moss's orders failed to move him.

The efforts to discover a sewer pipe conspiracy by the witnesses were fairly successful. Mr. Farnum said that Mr. Croker objected to his son going into the business of sewer pipes, deepening and things of that sort that might be sold to the city.

EXPLOSION SCARES THE MAZEETEERS.

It Was Not a Bomb, but the Overloaded Flashlight of a Camera Man.

A wandering photographer decided to take a flashlight picture of the Mazet Committee yesterday, a few moments before the adjournment. He consulted no one as to his intention, nor did he ask permission. He just went ahead.

John Proctor Clarke was examining witness John Oberkirch, on whom all eyes were directed. The photographer mounted his camera on the rail of the jury box, at an angle with the committee, and very close to that august body.

If they saw the photographer they did not observe the small boy by his side, hidden by the rail and holding aloft the pan in which a flash is made. The room was not light, for it was getting late and the day was cloudy.

Suddenly there was a flash as if a bolt of lightning had struck the spot, then a report like that from a great bomb. A thick, gray smoke spread through the room. Nearly every man in the place jumped to his feet. Mr. Moss leaped into the air with exclamation on his lips.

"What was that?" he cried.

Portly Mr. Clarke almost fell upon Dr. O'Sullivan, opposing counsel. Mr. Moss looked alarmed. Then from out of the gray mist was seen the camera and a pale man beside it. A roar of laughter went up, and Mr. Moss was furious. "Secretarial arrest," he cried, "secure that man, take his name and see that he is properly attended to." The committee attorneys surrounded the photographer. The janitor went about lowering windows, for the smoke was stifling.

"Has that man before me?" asked the Chairman. The photographer, his knees quaking, was led to the bar. Mr. Moss evidently suspected a plot. He directed the man to raise his hand and be sworn. His name was S. M. Jacob, of No. 1295 Broadway. He declared that he had taken the picture on his own responsibility. He explained that the charge had been too heavy and had exploded.

Mr. Moss gave him a severe lecture, obliged him to apologize, and allowed him to go. One of Jacob's hands was severely burned by the flash.

WANTS AN INTEREST IN THE CABLE.